MISSION 33

CLUNK

DAMMIT ...

THMP

HOW ABOUT THIS?!

CLUNK

WHAP

THE FONEYS ARE ON A ROLL!

BOING

!!

WOW! WHAT AN INCREDIBLE SPIN SHOT BY CARROL CAMPBELL!

THUNK

TU
IN
AK

HMPH.

WHRR WHRR

WHAP

TWAIN ...

WE'LL HAVE TO ADJUST THE TRAJECTORY OF OUR SHOTS ACCORDINGLY.

I SEE. THEY CAN MOVE IT UP OR DOWN BY ONE BALL'S LENGTH.

NOD

FWIP

MANIPU-LATING THE HEIGHT OF THE NET!

GAH... TIME FOR PLAN C...

WHAT THE—?! THEY'RE USING IT AGAINST US!

WSSHH

DAM-MIT!

BUT WON'T IT AFFECT US TOO?!

FSHH

COAT THE BALL WITH STINK SPRAY!

BUT ALL OF THE CAMPBELLS' TRICKS AND GIMMICKS...

THIS ISN'T WORKING AT ALL!

POW

ARGH! IN THAT CASE, WE'LL GET 'EM WITH SOME WIND!

PANG

THE FONEYS ARE BACK IN THE GAME!

SET?

YE E AH H!

...AMOUNTED TO LITTLE MORE THAN SLIGHT ANNOYANCES TO THE RESURGENT SPY TEAM.

GASP

DAR-LING...

I'M SO GLAD TO HAVE YOU ON MY TEAM!

YOUR JUDGMENT, PERCEPTION, AND BALL CONTROL...

...ARE ALL TOP-NOTCH, NAFALIA!

IF ONLY THIS MATCH COULD LAST FOREVER!

WHICH TEAM WILL EMERGE TRIUM-PHANT?

THIS IS THE DECIDING SET!

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MUCH I HAVE RIDING ON THIS MATCH?!

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TWO DOING?!

GRR

GRR

NIGHTFALL LOOKS FOCUSED, PLOTTING OUR NEXT MOVES. I'M GLAD SHE'S GOT HERSELF BACK UNDER CONTROL.

What was I thinking?

HE'S FINALLY FOUND HIS GROOVE AGAIN. I MUSTN'T CAUSE HIM TO LOSE IT.

MAYBE I CAN FINAGLE IT INTO AN INDEFINITE SERIES OF TIEBREAKERS?

MUMBLE MUMBLE

NO, NIGHTFALL, THAT'S A TERRIBLE IDEA. TWILIGHT MIGHT LOSE HIS RESPECT FOR ME.

TCH!

WE'D BETTER CALL IN THE BIG GUNS...!

FWIP

FWIP

FWIP

WAS THAT A NEW SIGNAL ?!

THWP THWP

THM P

PANG

HAVE THEY GIVEN UP ON THEIR TRICKS...?

PANG

I'VE GOT THIS!

POING

THEY LOBBED IT UP.

GLINT

!!

KCHAK

SHIN

SHM

10 2 4 6 8 10

SHM

SHM

SHM

SHM

TM

P

NIGH-

FIN

P

TH

TW—

MP

KA

THUMP

TWAIN FONEY GRABBED HIS WIFE AND TUMBLED TO THE GROUND!

HEH HEH HEH ...

DEAR ME! WHAT ON EARTH JUST HAPPENED?!

URGH ...

TWAIN!

MY LOVE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!

NO WAY! DID HE SEE THE SHOT COMING?

WHY DON'TCHA SAVE THE MAKE-OUT SESSION TILL THE MATCH IS OVER, DUDE?

Ah ha ha!

IT'S A RUBBER BULLET. THERE'S A SNIPER IN THE DUCTS BEHIND US.

They even dyed it the same color as the court.

!

YOINK

DON'T WORRY. I'M NOT SERIOUSLY HURT.

Ow...!

BUT... HONEY...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

Gah!

I'M SO SORRY. IF I'D BEEN MORE ATTENTIVE...

YOU'RE INCREDIBLE! ♡

YOU THOUGHT SOMETHING LIKE THIS MIGHT HAPPEN?!

AHH

OF COURSE YOU DO.

STARE

I HAD A FEELING SOMETHING LIKE THIS MIGHT HAPPEN.

I'VE GOT A BULLETPROOF VEST UNDER MY SHIRT.

I WONDER. IT SEEMS LIKE MOST OF THE TOURNAMENT STAFF IS IN CAMPBELL'S POCKET.

AND ANY DISRUPTION TO THE MATCH COULD COST US OUR CHANCE TO GET THAT PAINTING. WE CAN'T RISK IT.

STRETCH

PAT PAT

HE'S JUST GONNA WALK IT OFF?! It hit him, right?

Even a rubber bullet can be fatal.

THIS IS GOING TOO FAR, EVEN FOR CAMPBELLDON. SHOULD WE TRY TO GET THEM PENALIZED FOR INTERFERENCE?

SORRY ABOUT THAT. LOOKS LIKE ALL THAT DRINKING LAST NIGHT CAUGHT UP WITH ME.

Ha ha!

ARE YOU OKAY, SON?

YEAH. IT'S NOT.

TH-THAT CAN'T BE TRUE!

UNBELIEVABLE! TWAIN FONEY'S SPECTACULAR PERFORMANCE TODAY IS BEING DONE IN THE THROES OF A HANGOVER!

WE CAN THROW OFF THE SNIPER'S AIM BY PROVIDING AN INVITING TARGET AND THEN MAKING SUDDEN MOVEMENTS. WE JUST HAVE TO MAKE SURE WE SPOT THEIR SIGNALS.

THE GOOD NEWS IS THESE ARE LOW-VELOCITY BULLETS.

FLK

IT'S WORTH A TRY.

THEY'RE GOING TO TARGET ME MID-SERVE?

THWP THWP

LET THE GAME RESUME!

POING

TMP

TMP

TMP

TWAIN FONEY STAGGERS TO THE SIDE AS HE SERVES!

FWIP

IS HE STILL DRUNK?!

TWITCH

RCH

Sniper

WE NEED THE ENTIRE COURT INTERFERENCE SQUAD WORKING IN TANDEM HERE!

Panel Guy

DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO MAKE SURE THOSE KIDS WIN!

ROGER THAT!

Net Guy

Wind Guy

NO WAY... I MISSED?!

THWP

FWIP

WSSHHH

PANG

FWIP

CLUNK

Urk...

TEAM BB! WE NEED YOU NOW!

DON'T LET THE LINE JUDGE OR THE AUDIENCE SEE WHAT YOU'RE UP TO!

THMP

THMP

THMP

THAT OVER-CONFIDENCE MAKES YOU SO VERY PREDICTABLE.

NOW EVEN NAFALIA IS SWAYING DRUNKENLY AROUND THE COURT!

I CAN'T LAND A HIT!

What's going on?!

HOW MUCH DID THESE LOVEBIRDS DRINK LAST NIGHT?!

THUMP

BB-1 SET.

BB-2 SET.

THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

EVEN THE BALL BOYS ARE A PART OF THIS?!

FWISH

GLINT

I'M ON IT, TWILIGHT.

GET READY, NIGHT-FALL.

HE PAR-RIED MINE TOO!

HE... PARRIED IT?!

THWI

AK

TWAIN'S SWINGING WILDLY AT NOTHING!

TRUE. BUT UNLIKE THE SNIPER, WE CAN SEE EXACTLY WHERE THEY'RE LOOKING AND HOW THEIR HANDS ARE MOVING. THEY WON'T DO MUCH HARM.

NOW WE HAVE TWO MORE THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT.

POW

LET'S JUST FINISH THIS ALREADY!

FWIP

FWIP

MORE BIZARRE MOVEMENTS FROM THE FONEYS! I HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA WHAT THEY'RE DOING OUT THERE!

FWIP

ARE WE WITNESSING THE SO-CALLED DRUNKEN FIST STYLE OF THE FAR EAST? WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S WORKING!

FWIP

PANG

SMACK

HNGH!

CLENCH

BALL

BULLET

YOU HAVE TO BEAT THEM!

CARROL! KIM! GET IT TOGETHER!

Ah ha ha!

AAAR GH!

urgh...

Y-YEAH... MUST HAVE HAD TOO MUCH MILK THIS MORNING.

?

ARE YOU OKAY?

POI

WOOO

WITH BOTH SIDES IMPAIRED, THIS MATCH HAS BECOME A BATTLE OF SHEER WILL!

What a game!

CARROL CAMPBELL'S BATTLING STOMACH CRAMPS AS HE ENTERS THE FINAL STRETCH!

GRK!

← BULLET

NG

I DON'T WANT TO LOSE!

I DON'T WANT HIM TO BEAT ME...

GRRR

BUT I'M JUST NO MATCH!

THUD

THE FONEYS ARE OUR CAMP-BELLDON CHAMPIONS!

YEEEAA

GAME, SET, AND MATCH!

BWA HA HA HA!

SIIIGH

YESS-SSS!

SOB

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE...

...I AM SO DISAP-POINTED WITH MYSELF.

NGH...

Eatin' beef to-night!

Woo-hoo! Yea-aah!

AND DESPITE ALL THAT, YOU STILL CRUSHED US.

SELECT

LITTER DEFEAT ...

YOU SAW THROUGH OUR TRICKS, DIDN'T YOU?

Nice work, Foneys!

That was amazing!

I can pay off my debts!

WO

OO

OO

TMP

WORK HARD TO HONE YOUR GAME...

...AND YOU CAN BE A GREAT PLAYER ONE DAY.

YOU'RE STILL YOUNG AND TALENTED.

Money money money!

WO

OO

THIS IS SOOO LAME.

I am done with tennis.

Gonna buy me a house!

Hya haaaa!

Oh yeah!

So moving!

...

HE DOESN'T JUST STRIVE TO COMPLETE HIS MISSION... HE EVEN TRIES TO REFORM HIS ENEMIES. OH TWILIGHT, THIS IS WHY I LOVE YOU!

VEEAA AH

YOU CAN DO IT!

I AM GOING TO TRAIN SO HARD!

SNIFF... I SWEAR, MR. FONEY...

HH

GRIP

I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT...

YOU HAVE A PHONE CALL, SIR.

Not now!

I'M HAVING A MOMENT HERE, YOU IDIOT!

DO YOU UNDER-STAND HOW MUCH MONEY YOU JUST LOST?

KCHK

I MAY HAVE LOST THE TOURNAMENT, BUT... I GAINED SOMETHING TOO.

SNIFF

Look at how my little boy has grown!

WOOOOOO

AS THE PRIZE FOR THEIR VICTORY, THE FONEYS WILL BE AWARDED AN ITEM FROM MR. CAMPBELL'S COLLECTION.

...

FLIP

VERY WELL, MADAM. I'LL RETRIEVE IT FROM THE GALLERY FOR YOU.

TMP

NO, WAIT!

WE'LL TAKE *LADY IN THE SUN.*

FLIP

THIS ONE.

Lady in the Sun

Painted by Unknown Artist.
Kept in the Gallery. Purchased for Private Collection.

BUT THAT PAINTING IS THE ONE PRIZE I CANNOT GIVE YOU.

I AM TERRIBLY SORRY, MRS. FONEY.

BUT I PROMISE YOU MAY HAVE ANY OTHER ITEM. AND I'LL THROW IN SOMETHING EXTRA BY WAY OF APOLOGY.

I'M AFRAID IT'S DUE TO CIRCUM-STANCES BEYOND MY CONTROL.

MAY I ASK WHY NOT? IT'S IN THE CATALOG.

HE JUST GOT A CALL FROM THE STATE SECURITY SERVICE.

I WAS AFRAID OF THIS...

WSP WSP

TWI-LIGHT ...

MAY I VIEW THE COLLECTION IN PERSON?

THAT WOULD BE FINE.

WSP

THEY'RE PROBABLY ON THEIR WAY TO PICK IT UP NOW.

THEY MUST HAVE GOTTEN THEIR HANDS ON THE SAME INTEL WE DID.

SO WHAT DO YOU SAY? YOU CAN SLEEP ON IT IF YOU LIKE.

YOU'RE A LUCKY WOMAN. ONLY A HANDFUL OF PEOPLE HAVE EVER SET FOOT IN HERE.

WOW... THIS IS INCREDIBLE!

IF WE CAN'T HAVE *LADY IN THE SUN*, I DON'T WANT ANOTHER PAINTING.

WHAT WOULD YOU RECOMMEND?

I'D BE HAPPY TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING ELSE.

MAY I LEAVE MY BAG HERE?

YES, OF COURSE.

THE PAINTING IS STILL HERE.

HM? WHERE'S YOUR HUSBAND?

HE SAID HE NEEDED TO SLEEP OFF HIS HANGOVER.

Don't worry about him.

I TOLD THEM TO WAIT IN THE LOBBY. YOU'RE TO BRING IT OUT TO THEM.

THEY'LL BE HERE FOR IT IN TEN MINUTES.

MURMUR

SIR, *LADY IN THE SUN...*

YES, SIR.

I'M MAKING SURE IT'S IN PRISTINE CONDITION, SIR.

Hurry up!

HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

POP

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. I DIDN'T GET THE IMPRESSION THEY WANTED IT FOR AESTHETIC REASONS.

YUP.

THIS IS *LADY IN THE SUN*, ALL RIGHT.

BUT OF COURSE.

ALWAYS HAPPY TO BE OF SERVICE.

WE APPRECIATE YOUR COOPERATION.

BUT SOUND HER OUT A LITTLE. SEE IF THEY'D BE INTERESTED IN PLAYING FOR *US*.

Ha ha ha

VERY WELL, SIR.

SHALL I SEE MRS. FONEY OUT, SIR?

YES, PLEASE.

VRRR

RIIIP

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF TENNIS FOR A WHILE.

TMP

THINK WISE WILL LET US MOONLIGHT AS TENNIS PROS?

YAZK

MAYBE THEY'D MAKE A NICE SOUVENIR FOR THE HANDLER.

THAT'S AN IDEA.

CHAK

I couldn't care less about any of it.

HE THREW IN THESE GARISH RINGS TOO.

THIS WEIRD POT THAT MR. CAMPBELL RECOMMENDED.

THEN LET'S GO HOME.

TMP

WHAT DID YOU PICK FOR OUR PRIZE?

VRRR

POP POP

THOOM

I PANICKED FOR A MINUTE THERE WHEN HE SAID HE WOULDN'T GIVE US THE PAINTING.

RATTLE

IT ALL WORKED OUT THOUGH, RIGHT?

SUDDENLY I'M COMPLETELY EXHAUSTED.

Phew ...

BUT WE PULLED IT OFF...

TA-DA

MEANWHILE THE SSS WILL BE CHASING THEIR TAILS, SCOURING A FORGERY FOR A SECRET CODE THAT DOESN'T EXIST.

SEEMS LIKE IT.

Ha ha!

AND BECAUSE OF YOUR SKILLS AT DISGUISE AND SLEIGHT OF HAND, TWILIGHT.

THANKS TO YOUR FORESIGHT IN BRINGING A FORGERY OF THE PAINTING IN THE SECRET COMPARTMENT OF YOUR RACKET BAG.

LET'S GET THIS STRAIGHT TO HQ FOR ANALYSIS.

YEAH. THERE'S SOME DISTINCTIVE INK TRACES ON THE BACK OF THE CANVAS. THIS HAS TO BE IT.

GOOD THING THE SECRET CODE WAS ON THE PAINTING AND NOT THE FRAME.

IT DIDN'T GO EXACTLY AS PLANNED, BUT...

VRRRR

SLAAA——P

MISSION ACCOM-PLISHED!

SPY×FAMILY